

MOTION PICTURE COMICS



"ROCKY" LANE IN

MAY
10¢
NO. 104

VIGILANTE HIDEOUT

A REPUBLIC PICTURES'
FAMOUS WESTERN

FAST-SHOOTING
ACTION STARRING

**ALLAN
"ROCKY" LANE**

AND HIS STALLION

**BLACK
JACK**

A Fawcett
Publication



SUSPENSE! ACTION! INTRIGUE!

YOU'LL WANT TO SEE REPUBLIC PICTURES' NEW WESTERN DRAMA

"VIGILANTE HIDEOUT"

STARRING "ROCKY" LANE





VIGILANTE HIDEOUT

starring

ALLAN "ROCKY" LANE

And His Stallion
BLACK JACK

with

EDDY WALLER

ROY BARCROFT VIRGINIA HERRICK

Directed by FRED C. BRANNON • Associate Producer GORDON KAY

Written by RICHARD WORMSER

★

An Adaptation of A REPUBLIC PICTURE

VIGILANTE HIDEOUT

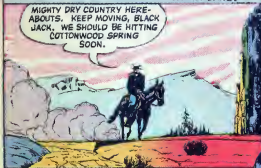


The Vigilantes did splendid work in the old days, keeping the peace until the Law came West. But Cottonwood Spring found out that when men take the Law into their own hands, they don't always use it wisely.

Death haunted the town and terror lurked around every corner until Rocky Lane, the daring range detective, galloped up to match wits, courage and six-guns with the mysterious owlhoots who guarded the secret of the **VIGILANTE HIDE OUT!**

ACROSS THE PARCHED DRY HILLS NEAR COTTONWOOD SPRING, A LONE RIDER MAKES HIS WAY! IT'S ROCKY LANE!

MIGHTY DRY COUNTRY HERE-ABOUTS. KEEP MOVING, BLACK JACK. WE SHOULD BE HITTING COTTONWOOD SPRING SOON.



SUDDENLY...

AN EXPLOSION! COME ON, PARD! LET'S HEAD FOR THAT BLUFF.



THERE'S SOMEBODY UNDER ALL THOSE ROCKS AND HE NEEDS HELP!



ROCKY FREES THE MAN FROM THE ROCKSLIDE, BUT HIS EFFORTS TO REVIVE HIM FAIL!

NO BONES BROKEN, BUT HE WON'T COME AROUND! GUESS I'D BETTER LOAD HIM ON HIS HORSE AND GET HIM TO COTTONWOOD SPRING.



LET'S TRAVEL, BLACK JACK!



SOON...

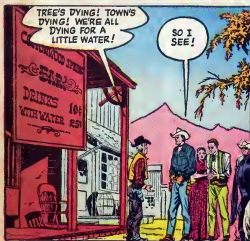
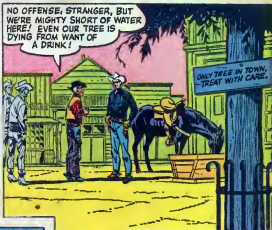
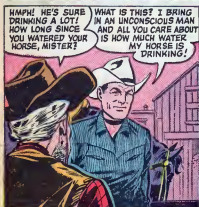
SOME COLD WATER SHOULD BE A GOOD EMERGENCY TREATMENT FOR THIS HOMBRE! I'LL TRY THAT HORSE TROUGH THERE!

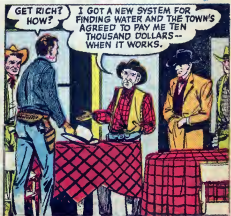


TAKE IT EASY, FELLOW!

IT'S JIM BENSON! HERE, LET ME HELP!









LOOK, BOYS, MY FREIGHT COMPANY'S GOT A STAKE IN THAT WATER FUND, TOO, AND IF NUGGET CAN GET OUR MONEY BACK, WE'D BE CRAZY TO STOP HIM.

JIM'S RIGHT. LET NUGGET GO!



BUT AS NUGGET HEADS ACROSS THE STREET...

A RUNAWAY! IT'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR NUGGET!

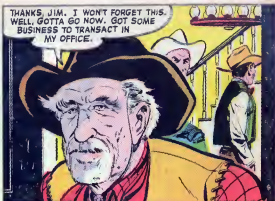


HOW ABOUT LEAVING MY HORSES ALONE?

SORRY, STRANGER! I THOUGHT THEY WERE RUNNING AWAY!



THANKS, JIM. I WON'T FORGET THIS. WELL, GOTTA GO NOW. GOT SOME BUSINESS TO TRANSACT IN MY OFFICE.

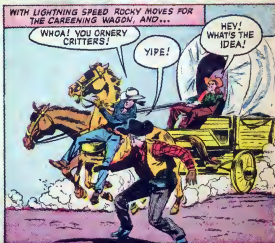


WITH LIGHTNING SPEED ROCKY MOVES FOR THE CAREENING WAGON, AND...

WHOA! YOU ORNERY CRITTERS!

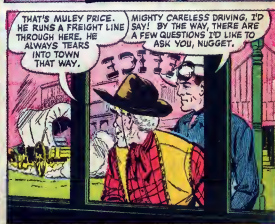
YIPE!

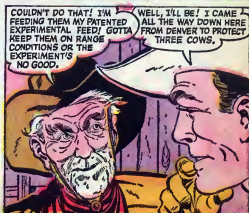
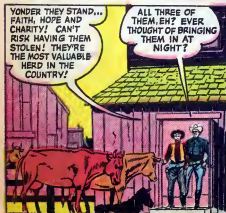
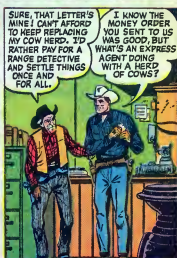
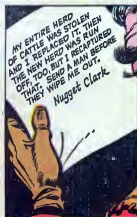
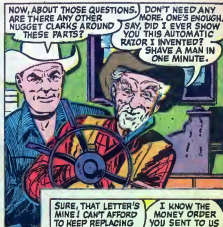
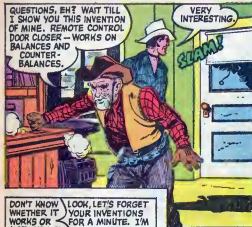
HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA!

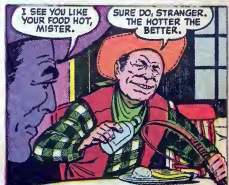
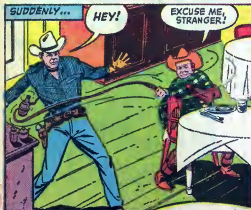
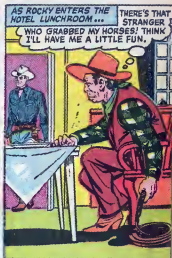


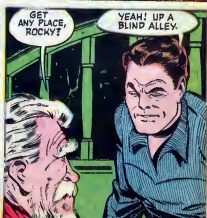
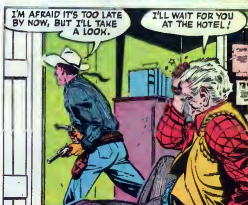
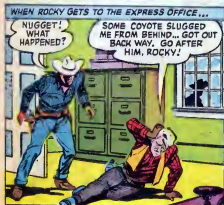
THAT'S MULEY PRICE. HE RUNS A FREIGHT LINE THROUGH HERE. HE ALWAYS TEARS INTO TOWN THAT WAY.

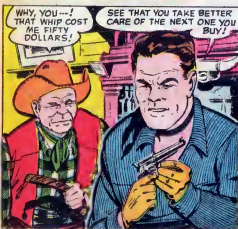
MIGHTY CARELESS DRIVING, I'D SAY! BY THE WAY, THERE ARE A FEW QUESTIONS I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU, NUGGET.











BUT, IN THE NEXT FEW MINUTES, MULEY FINDS THAT TANGLING WITH ROCKY LANE WAS A BAD MISTAKE!



HOLD IT, MULEY. LEAVE THAT GUN ALONE. THE FIGHT'S OVER!



IF I WERE YOU, ROCKY, I'D BE CAREFUL PASSING DRY GULCHES FOR A DAY OR SO.

THAT NIGHT, IN THE EXPRESS OFFICE...

THIS IS THE TIME THEY USUALLY GO AFTER MY COWS! LIKE AS NOT THEY'LL COME AGAIN TONIGHT.

THEN LOCK UP THE OFFICE AND LET'S GO. NOTHING'LL HAPPEN IF THEY KNOW WE'RE HERE, SO WE'LL WATCH FROM THE HOTEL ACROSS THE STREET.



THERE'S NO NEED TO WATCH. IF ANYONE GOES AFTER THEM COWS, MY NEW INVENTION'LL GIVE THE ALARM!



MEANWHILE, IN THE TOWN WAGON YARD, WHERE MULEY IS BREAKING IN A NEW WHIP...

HOLD IT, MULEY! YOU'RE COVERED, SO DON'T TURN AROUND!

WHAT?

AND DON'T TRY TO USE THAT WHIP, UNLESS YOU WANT IT SHOT OUT OF YOUR HAND!

IT'S ROCKY LANE!

YOU'RE WRONG, FRIEND. I'M ON YOUR SIDE... THAT IS, IF YOU'RE PLANNING TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT LANE.

I'D DO PLENTY IF I COULD GET HIM ALONE.

I THINK I KNOW HOW YOU COULD ARRANGE THAT. LEAD HIM OUT BY RUNNING OFF NUGGET'S COWS! LANE'S BEING PAID TO CHASE THEM!

SAY, I DID HEAR NUGGET SAY LANE WAS WORKING FOR HIM!

REVENGE IS A NICE THING, BUT REVENGE FOR MONEY'S NICER. STAND THERE A MINUTE, THEN TURN AROUND AND PICK SOMETHING UP.

I GET IT.

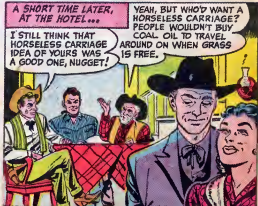
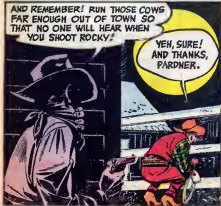
AND REMEMBER! RUN THOSE COWS FAR ENOUGH OUT OF TOWN SO THAT NO ONE WILL HEAR WHEN YOU SHOOT ROCKY!

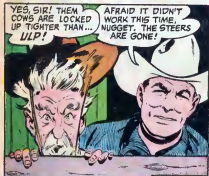
YEH, SURE! AND THANKS, PARDNER.

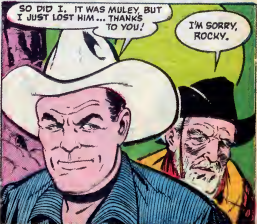
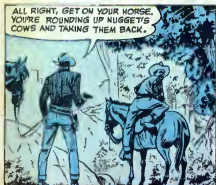
A SHORT TIME LATER, AT THE HOTEL...

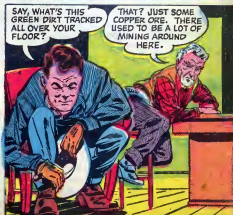
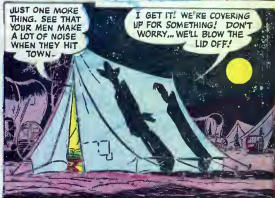
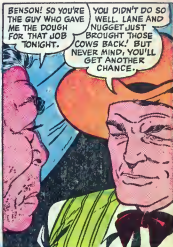
I STILL THINK THAT HORSELESS CARRIAGE IDEA OF YOURS WAS A GOOD ONE, NUGGET!

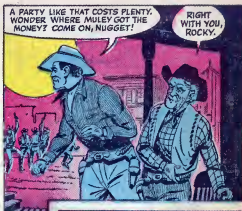
YEAH, BUT WHO'D WANT A HORSELESS CARRIAGE? PEOPLE WOULDN'T BUY COAL OIL TO TRAVEL AROUND ON WHEN GRASS IS FREE.

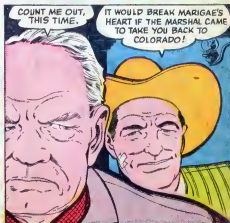
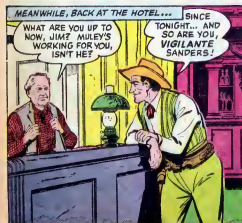
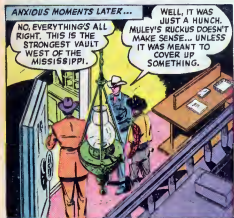












I WISH I'D DROPPED DEAD BEFORE MARIGAE EVER JOINED ME HERE! WELL, WHAT'S THE CROOKED DEAL THIS TIME?

IT'S SIMPLE. THIS TOWN'S BUILT ON AN OLD COPPER MINE! I'M COMING IN FROM THE OLD EAST SLOPE AND DIGGING A TUNNEL UNDER THE BANK.



THAT'S WHY MULEY STARTED THAT FUSS. IT'S MUCH EASIER THAN SENDING NUGGET CHASING AFTER COWS EVERY TIME I WORK UNDER HIS CORRAL OR STEAL HIS BLASTING POWDER.



BLASTING POWDER? THEN WHEN ROCKY FOUND YOU YESTERDAY--

I'D BEEN HURT PUTZLING OUT THE SPECIAL FUSES THAT OLD CHIMPANZEE USES WITH HIS POWDER. I CAN'T FIGURE OUT THE TIMING.



BUT, BENSON, IS IT WORTH IT? RISKING YOUR LIFE LIKE THAT?

I'D TAKE A LOT OF CHANCES FOR THE TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND IN THAT VAULT! BUT WITH LANE AROUND, I'LL HAVE TO CHANGE MY PLANS. I'LL NEED YOUR HELP.



I'LL HELP YOU... BUT ONLY TO KEEP YOU QUIET. BUT REMEMBER, NO KILLING.

DON'T WORRY! NOW LISTEN, TOMORROW MORNING I'M GOING RIDING WITH MARIGAE AND BARROWS... FOR AN ALBI. MEANWHILE, HERE'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO...



BUT THE NEXT MORNING...

ALL RIGHT, LET'S GO. LOOKING OVER THAT OLD MINE MIGHT GIVE US A LINE ON WHO TRACKED THAT COPPER SLUDGE INTO YOUR OFFICE AND INTO THE BANK.

AND WHILE WE'RE OUT AT THE MINE, I'LL SET OFF A FEW MORE BLASTS AND SEE IF I CAN FIND WATER.



BUT ROCKY'S SEARCH PROVES FRUITLESS, AND SOON...

NO LUCK. THOSE MINES HAVEN'T BEEN VISITED FOR YEARS. LOOKS AS IF WE'LL HAVE TO TRY THE SHAFTS ON THE EAST END OF TOWN.

I'VE BEEN HAVING TROUBLES OF MY OWN. CAN'T SET THIS CHARGE OFF. NOTHING BUT DUDS ALL MORNING.





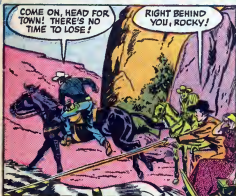
SOMEONE'S COMING, ROCKY, CAME OUT HERE TO LAUGH AT ME, I'LL BET.



THEN WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MY BLASTING POWDER?



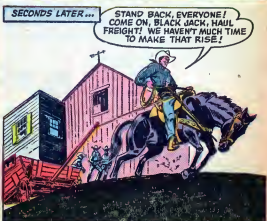
WHY, NO. I LOCKED IT UP. YOU DON'T THINK THAT...?



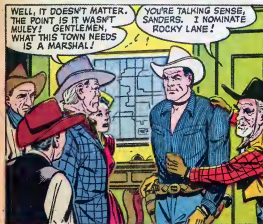
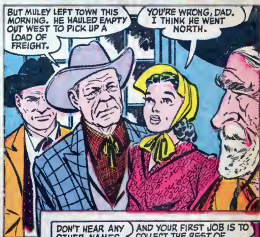
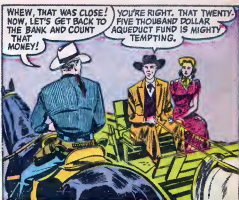
RIGHT BEHIND YOU, ROCKY!

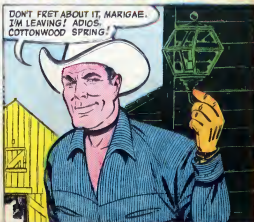
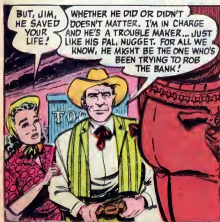
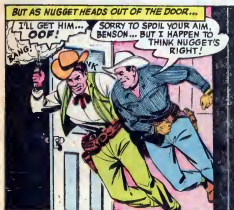


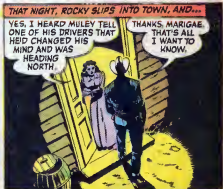
A FEW MOMENTS LATER...



SECONDS LATER...







MEANWHILE, AT THE HOTEL...

I'M DEPUTIZING ALL OF YOU MEN. YOUR ORDERS ARE TO TAKE ROCKY LANE... DEAD OR ALIVE!

DEAD OR ALIVE?

I TOLD YOU, JIM. NO KILLING.

LOOK, SANDERS, LANE'S A DANGEROUS MAN. HE PROBABLY GAVE US THAT RANGE DETECTIVE STORY TO MISLEAD US!

SUDDENLY...

HELP! ROBBERY! POLICE! POLICE!

WHAT'S THAT?

SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE AT THE EXPRESS OFFICE!

AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE EXPRESS OFFICE...

SQUAWK! MURDER! THEY'RE KILLING ME!

WORKS GOOD, DON'T IT? THAT'S MY TALKING MACHINE INVENTION!

LET'S GET TO THE HORSES!

THANKS FOR THE SIDETRACK, NUGGET. I'M ON MY WAY.

ONCE YOU PULL THEM AFTER YOU, IT'LL BE A CINCH FOR ME TO GET AWAY.

HELP! SAVE ME! THE DAM'S BUSTED!

AT THAT MOMENT, UNHEARD IN THE UPROAR, A SHOT RINGS OUT, AND...

UGH!

BUT NUGGET'S ALERT EYES SEE SANDERS FALL, AND...

HEY! SANDERS HAS BEEN SHOT! LAY OFF THAT DOOR! THAT WAS JUST MY TALKING MACHINE.



SO YOU STARTED THAT RACKET TO COVER LANE'S GETAWAY. HANG ON TO HIM, MEN...

B-BUT ROCKY DIDN'T SHOOT SANDERS.



JIM... WHY DID YOU...

YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT, SANDERS, YOU'RE ONLY WINGED, AND DON'T WORRY. WE'LL GET LANE FOR THIS.



DAWN FINDS NUGGET A PRISONER AT THE HOTEL!

HELLO, SANDERS. GLAD THAT KILLER ONLY KNICKED YOU!

THANKS. YOU MEN GET SOME BREAKFAST. I'LL WATCH NUGGET FOR A WHILE.



LOOK, SANDERS, ANY CHANCE OF MOVING ME TO MY PLACE? I'VE GOT A LOT OF WORK TO DO ON MY INVENTION.

ALL RIGHT, I DON'T SEE WHY NOT. COME ON.



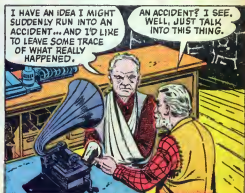
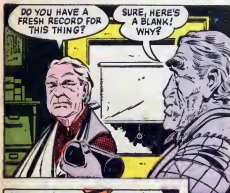
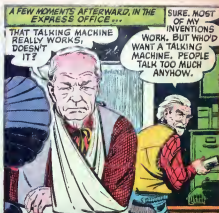
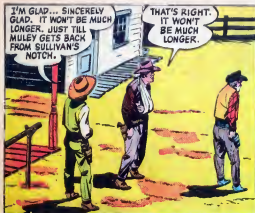
JUST A MINUTE, SANDERS. I WANT TO TALK TO YOU. BUCK, HERE, WILL KEEP AN EYE ON NUGGET.

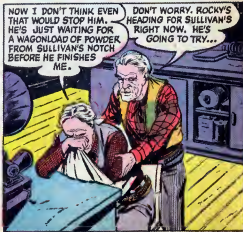
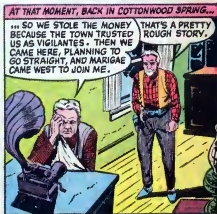
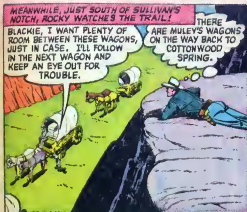


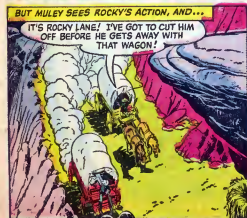
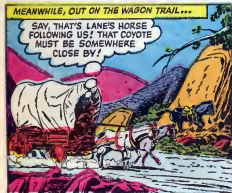
I HOPE YOU'VE LEARNED YOUR LESSON, SANDERS.

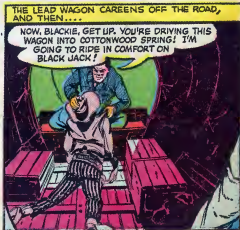
YES, JIM, I'VE LEARNED A LOT.











LATE THAT AFTERNOON, NUGGET CLARK SECRETLY WATCHES AS A LONE WAGON PULLS UP ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN!

HELLO, BLACKIE! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU! PULL UP RIGHT OVER HERE!

IT'S MY BLASTING POWDER! ROCKY MUST HAVE SLIPPED UP!

HI, BENSON!



BUT AS BENSON BEGINS TO UNLOAD...

ALL RIGHT, BENSON! DROP IT AND REACH!



YOU'LL NEVER GET ME, LANE!

STOP, OR I'LL SHOOT!

ROCKY, THAT'S MY POWDER. DON'T SHOOT OR YOU'LL BLOW US ALL TO KINGDOM COME!



ALL RIGHT, NUGGET. YOU TIE UP BLACKIE, WHILE I GO BEHIND THAT BOULDER AFTER BENSON.



SO, THIS ROCK HID ONE OF THE ENTRANCES TO THE MINE! I'LL HAVE TO GO IN AFTER HIM!



ROCKY DRIVES HIS QUARRY EVER DEEPER INTO THE MINE! THEN, AS HE TURNS A CORNER...

BENSON! BACK OFF AND GET OUT OF HERE, LANE! I'M POINTING MY GUN STRAIGHT AT THAT POWDER KEG!



YOU'D BLOW YOURSELF UP, TOO, AND YOU'RE TOO YELLOW TO CHANCE THAT!

I'M WARNING YOU, LANE!



BUT AS BENSON BACKS AWAY IN FEAR...

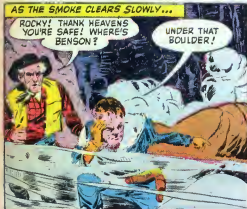


EEEEYAH!

BOOM!



AS THE SMOKE CLEARS SLOWLY...



UNDER THAT BOULDER!

WELL, WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!

WE MUST BE NEAR THE SURFACE. THE EXPLOSION RIPPED A HOLE IN THE TUNNEL ROOF. COME ON, I'LL GIVE YOU A BOOST UP!



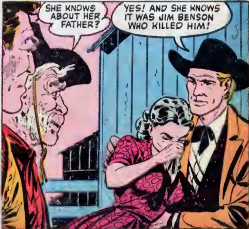
SECONDS LATER...

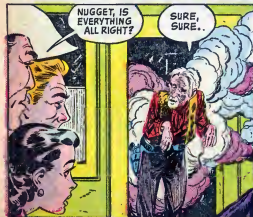
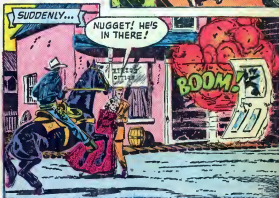


DOGGONE! LOOK, ROCKY! WE'RE RIGHT SMACK IN THE MIDDLE OF MY CORRAL!

SHE KNOWS ABOUT HER FATHER?

YES! AND SHE KNOWS IT WAS JIM BENSON WHO KILLED HIM!







"ROCKY" LANE FACES DANGER AND MYSTERY

IN REPUBLIC PICTURES' LATEST THRILL-PACKED WESTERN

"VIGILANTE HIDEOUT"



A color photograph of actor Rocky Lane. He is wearing a light-colored cowboy hat, a blue denim shirt with a badge on the chest, blue jeans, and brown boots. He is sitting on a dark horse, looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The background is a bright, sunny outdoor setting with green bushes and a clear sky.

WITH TWO-FISTED ACTION

"ROCKY" LANE

SEES JUSTICE TRIUMPH
IN REPUBLIC PICTURES'
SAGA OF THE WEST

**"VIGILANTE
HIDEOUT"**